

Catching Your Death

Some old aunt pro-
claims it: "You'll

catch your death!"
when you catapult
into the cold with

a flimsy jacket.
Wrong way round

in that he's the one
doing the catching.

I'm on the 2d floor,
accessible by outside
stairway. I'll hear reso-

nating trudge, s-
craping of the stucco
with that scythe. There-

fore won't answer thud-
ing rap. Will he leave

a card with silhouette
on one side, new ap-
pointment the other?

That one's taut,
no coy defense.

And will I do anything
super in the interim?

No, just relish
the ordinary.